



48  
OCT 93

LAST STAND FOR THE

# LEGION

OF SUPER-HEROES

MORDRU  
TRIUMPHANT!

T & M BIERBAUM  
STUART IMMONEN  
RON BOYD

J'ONN  
J'ONZZ

JO  
NAH

ROCK  
KRINN

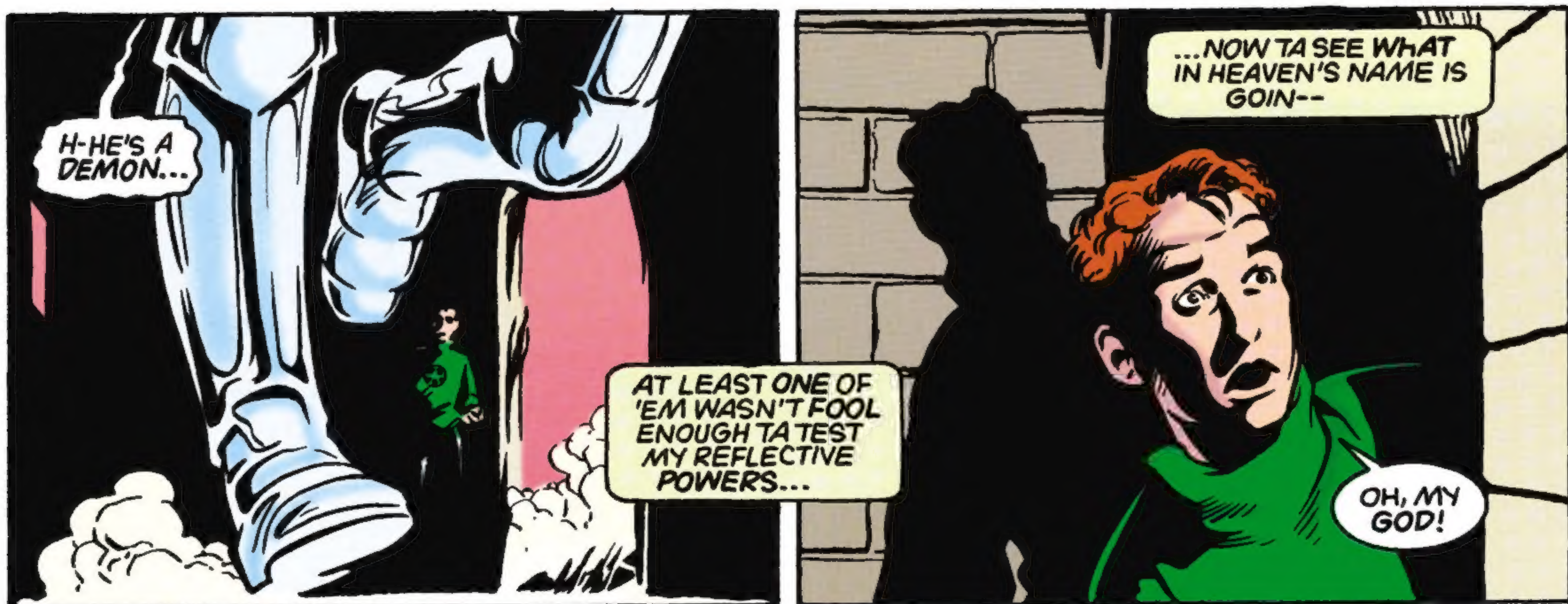
EFAINAK  
S

KONO













HE GOT 'EM ALL!

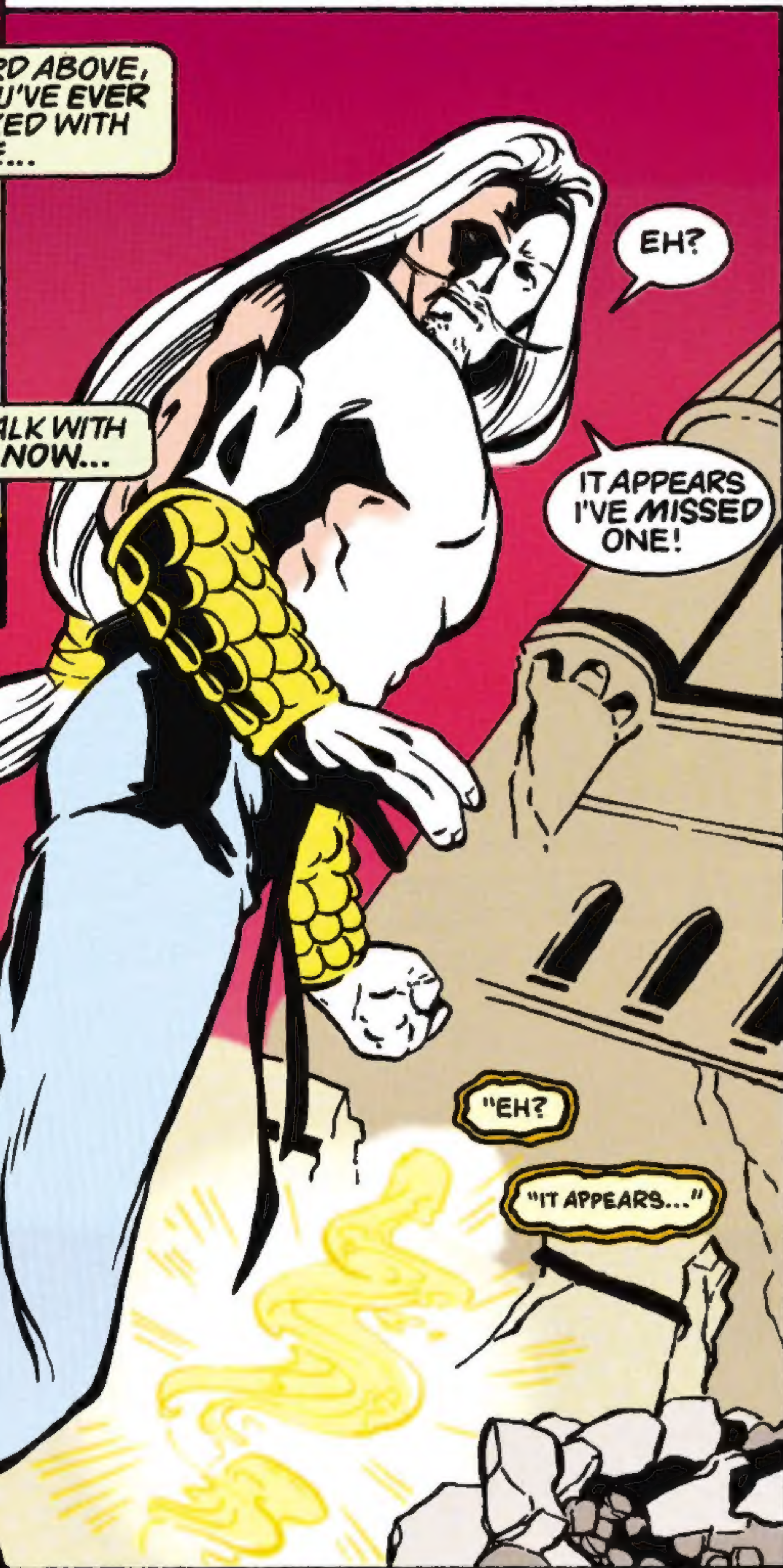
THEY'RE ALL GONE!



UNLESS...

...LORD ABOVE, IF YOU'VE EVER WALKED WITH ME...

...WALK WITH ME NOW...



EH?

IT APPEARS I'VE MISSED ONE!



THAT'S RIGHT, YA...

...YA DUMB, POMPOUS... BLOWHARD!

"EH?"

"IT APPEARS..."



YA CLAIM TO'VE KILLED THE LEGION, BUT YA CAN'T EVEN GET THAT RIGHT!

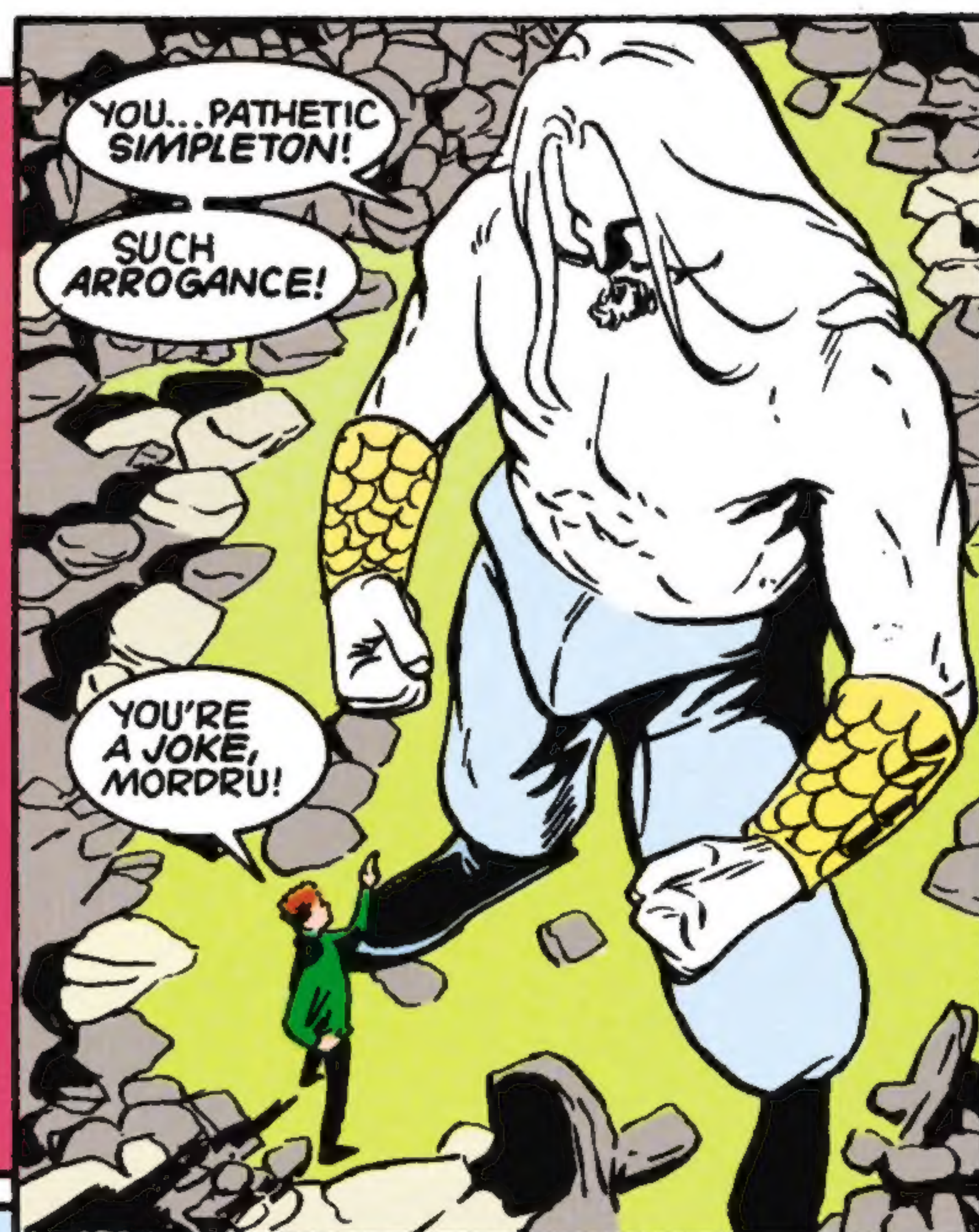
YA STUPID, ARROGANT MONSTER!

HEH-HEH!

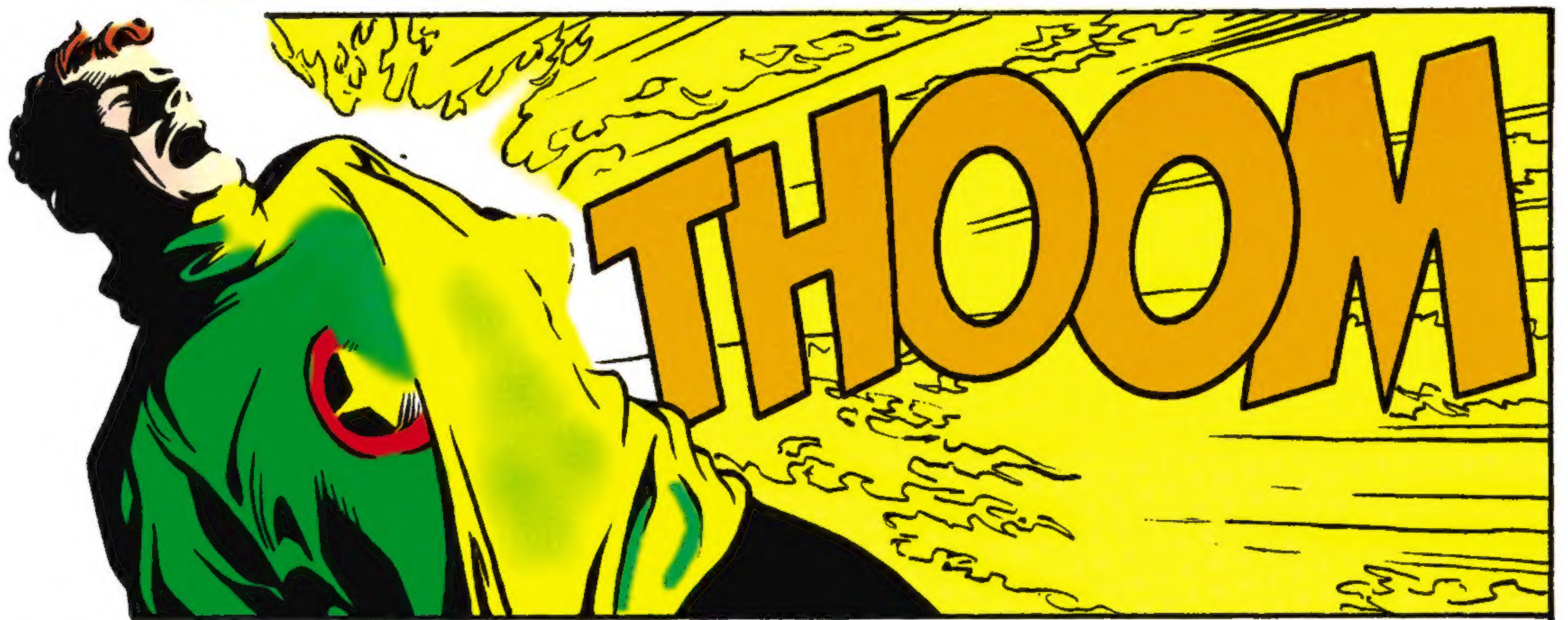
I THINK I SHALL SAVOR THIS ONE.

THE OTHERS WENT ALTOGETHER TOO QUICKLY.

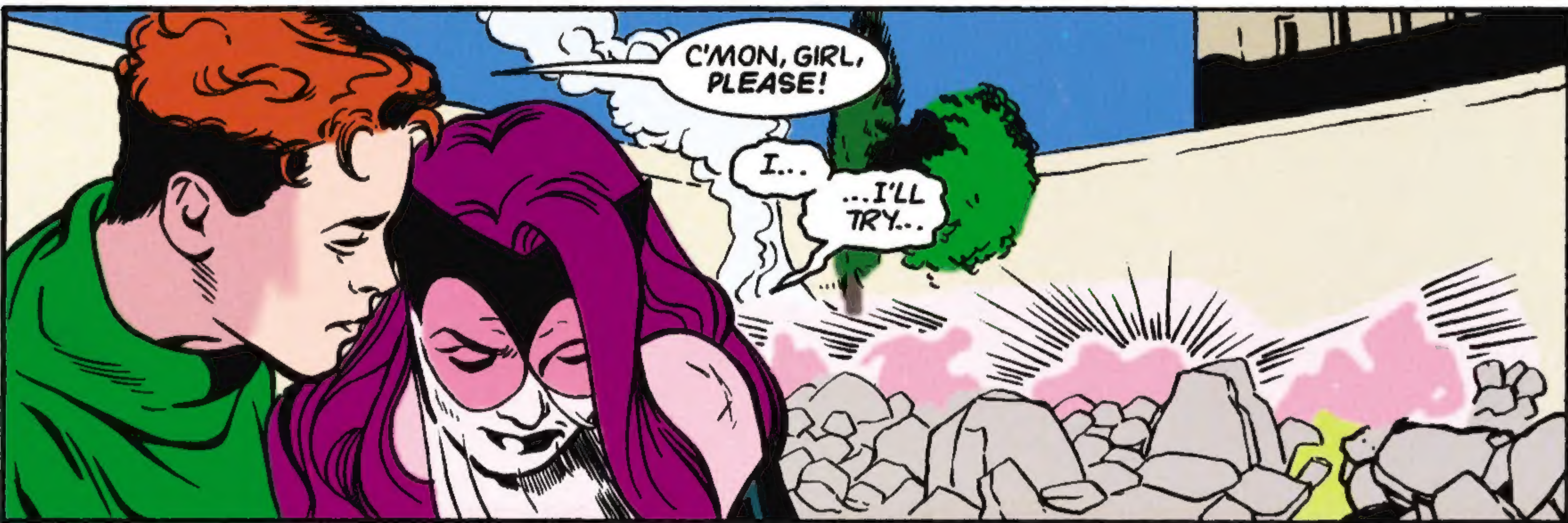
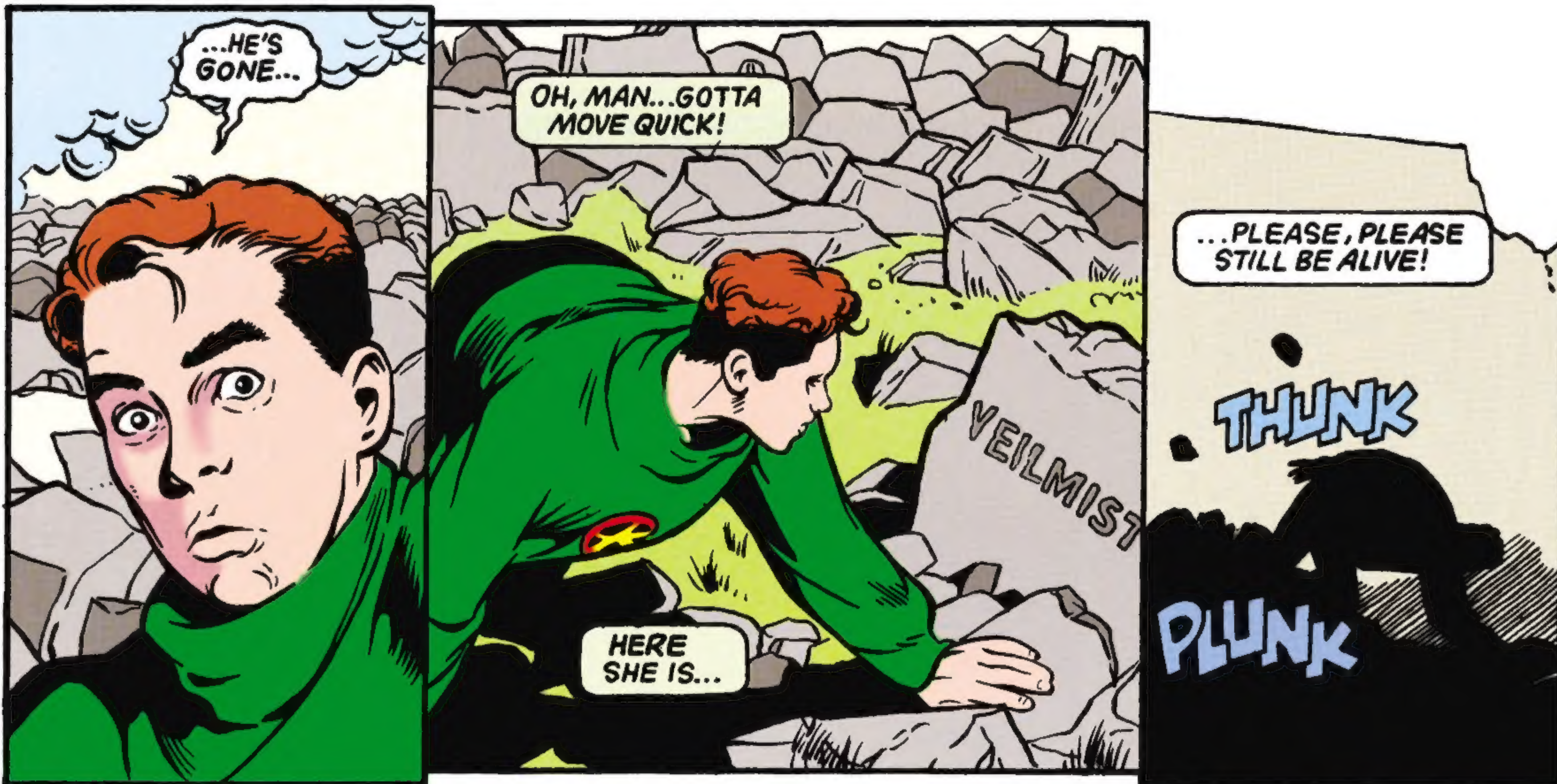




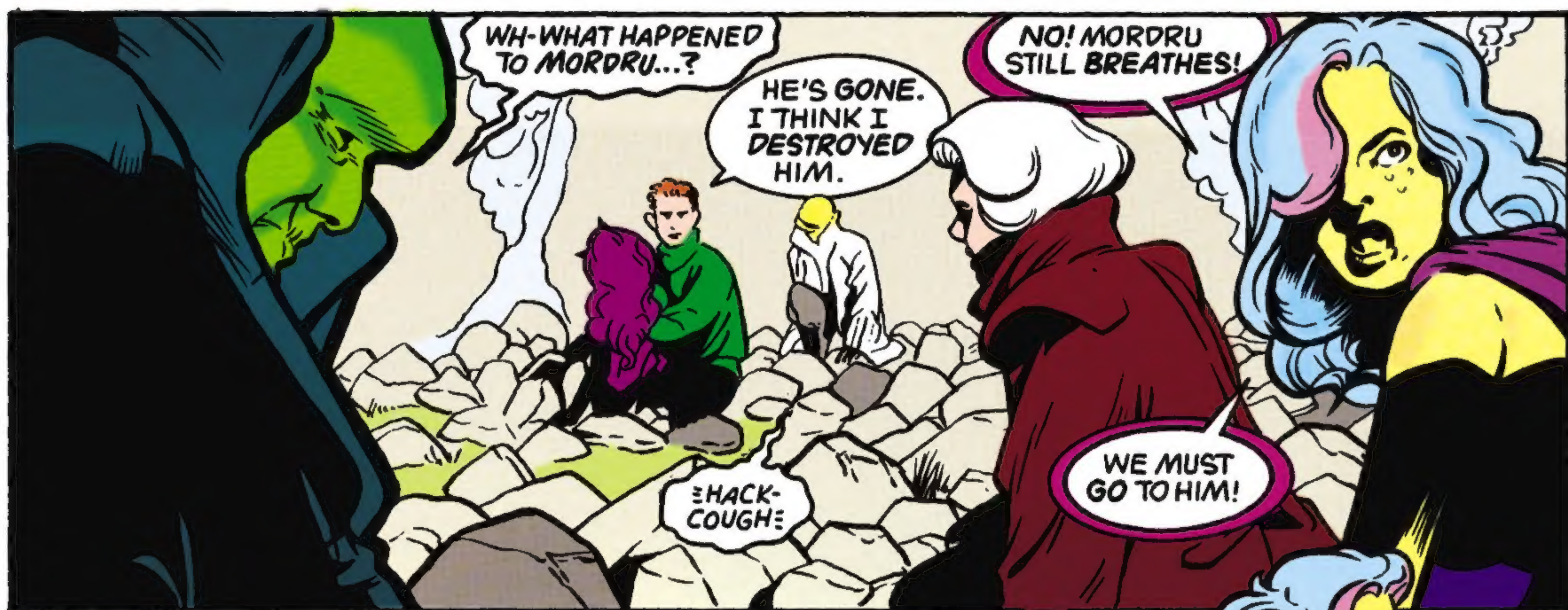




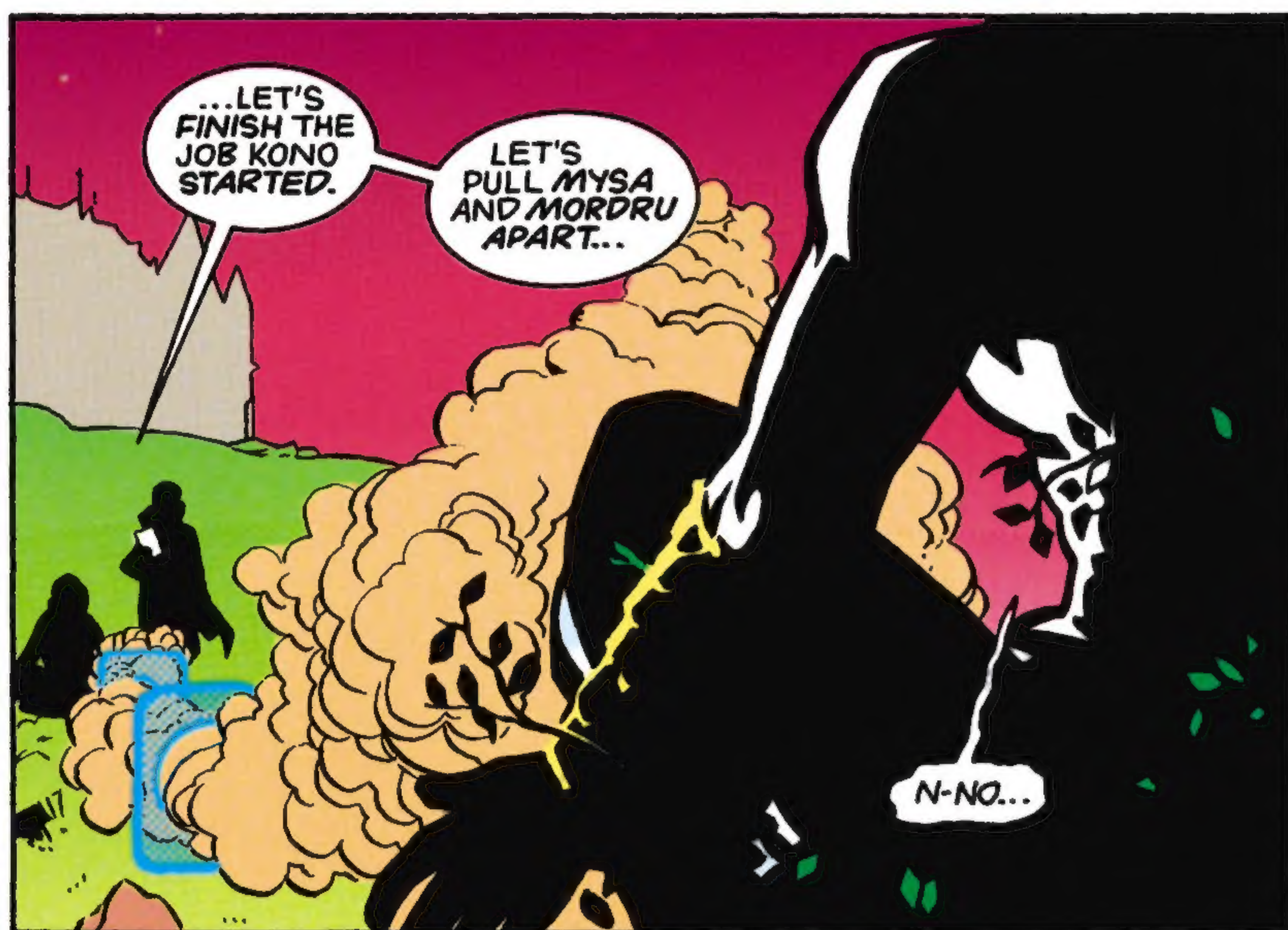
















...NNNO...

...DONNN'T  
TAKE HER FROM  
ME...



...WE...  
...WE BELONG  
TOGETHER...IT WAS...  
PREDESTINED...

...UHHN...

...BIRTH...AND  
DEATH...ORDER  
AND CHAOS...

...LOVE AND  
HATE...



...MYSA!

ETERNAL  
HELL, STOP  
THIS!

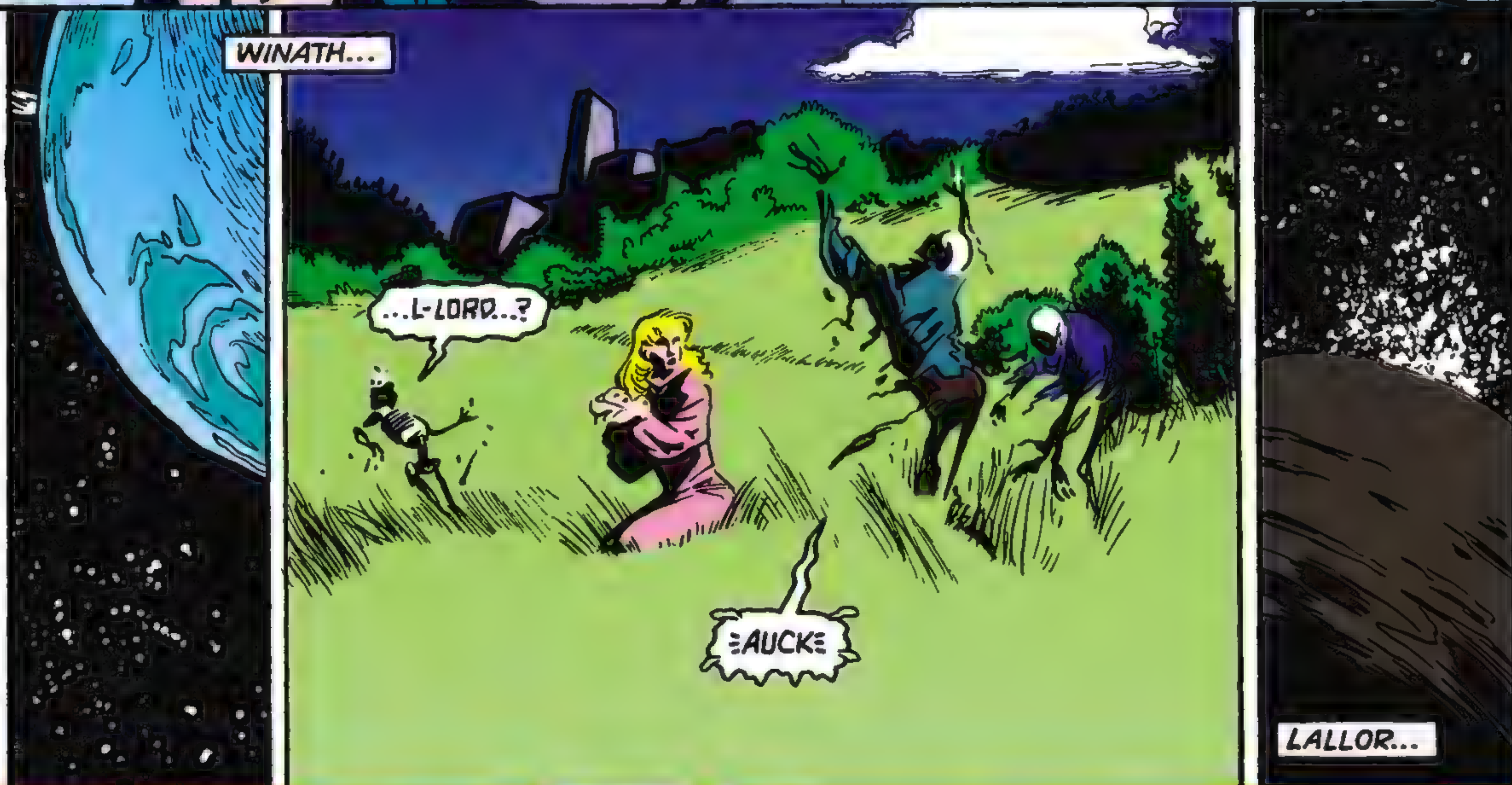
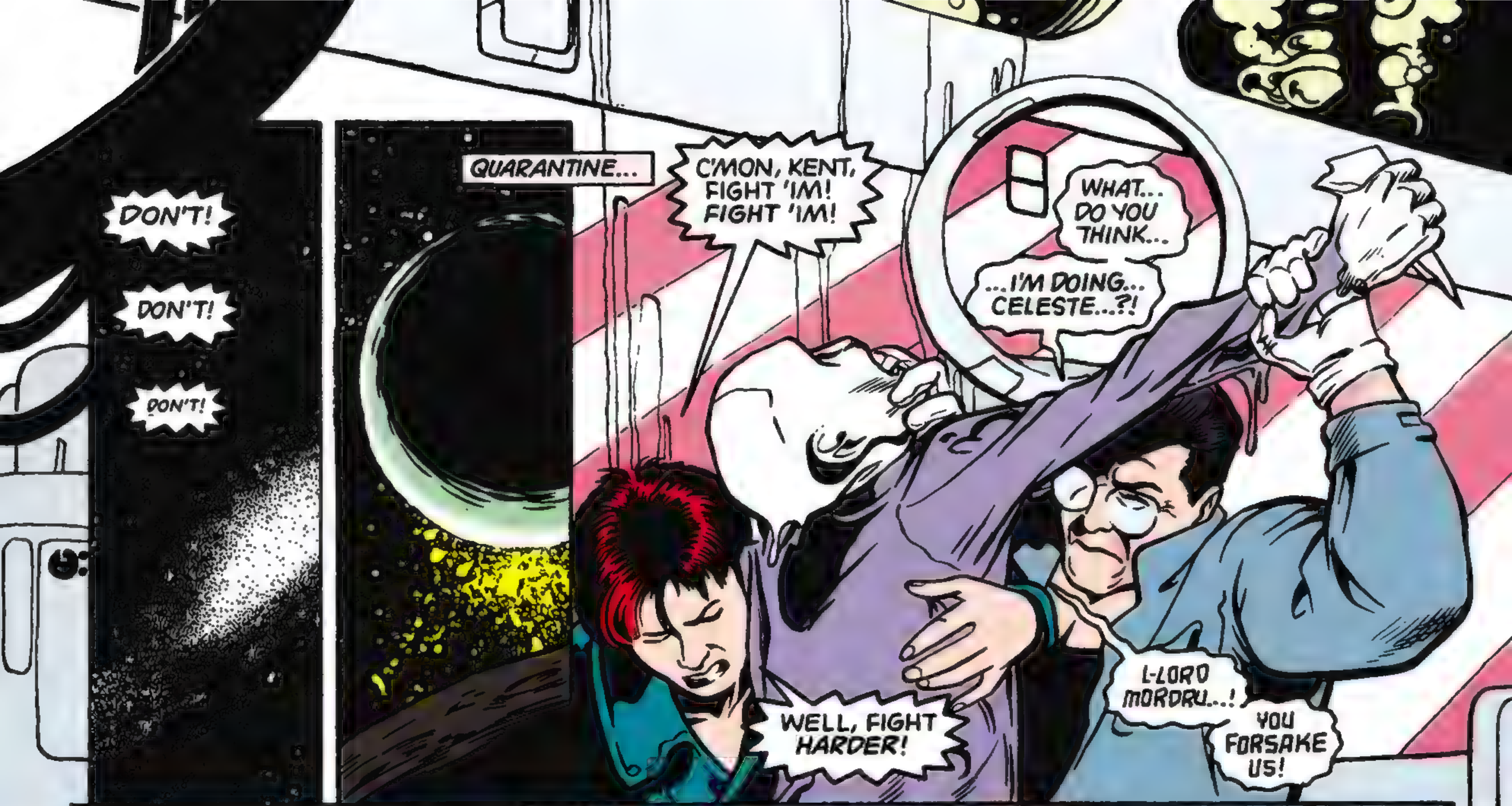
...NO...NO,  
I MUST...

OUR DESTINY,  
TOGETHER, MYSA--!  
DON'T DO THIS!

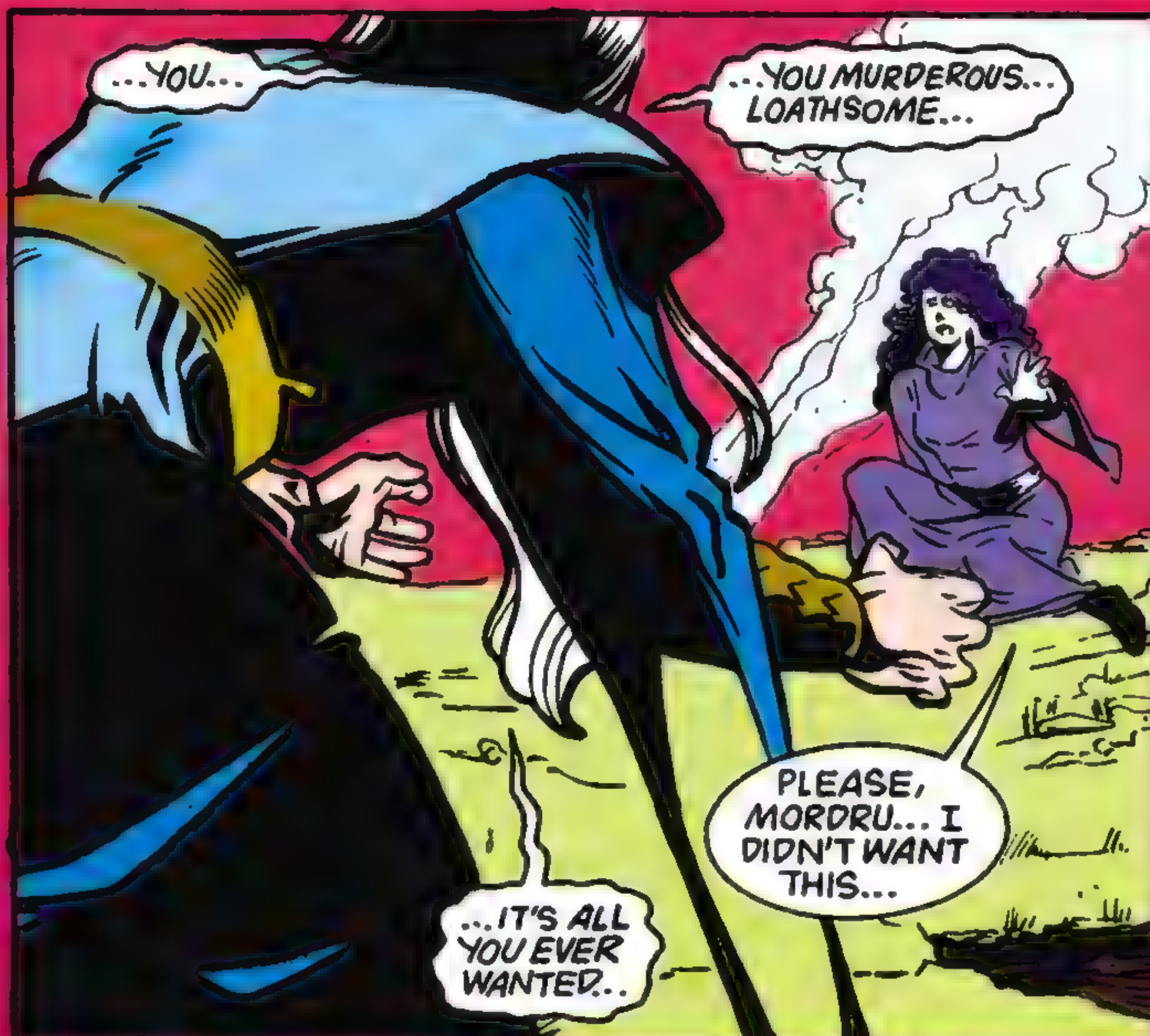
DON'T--!







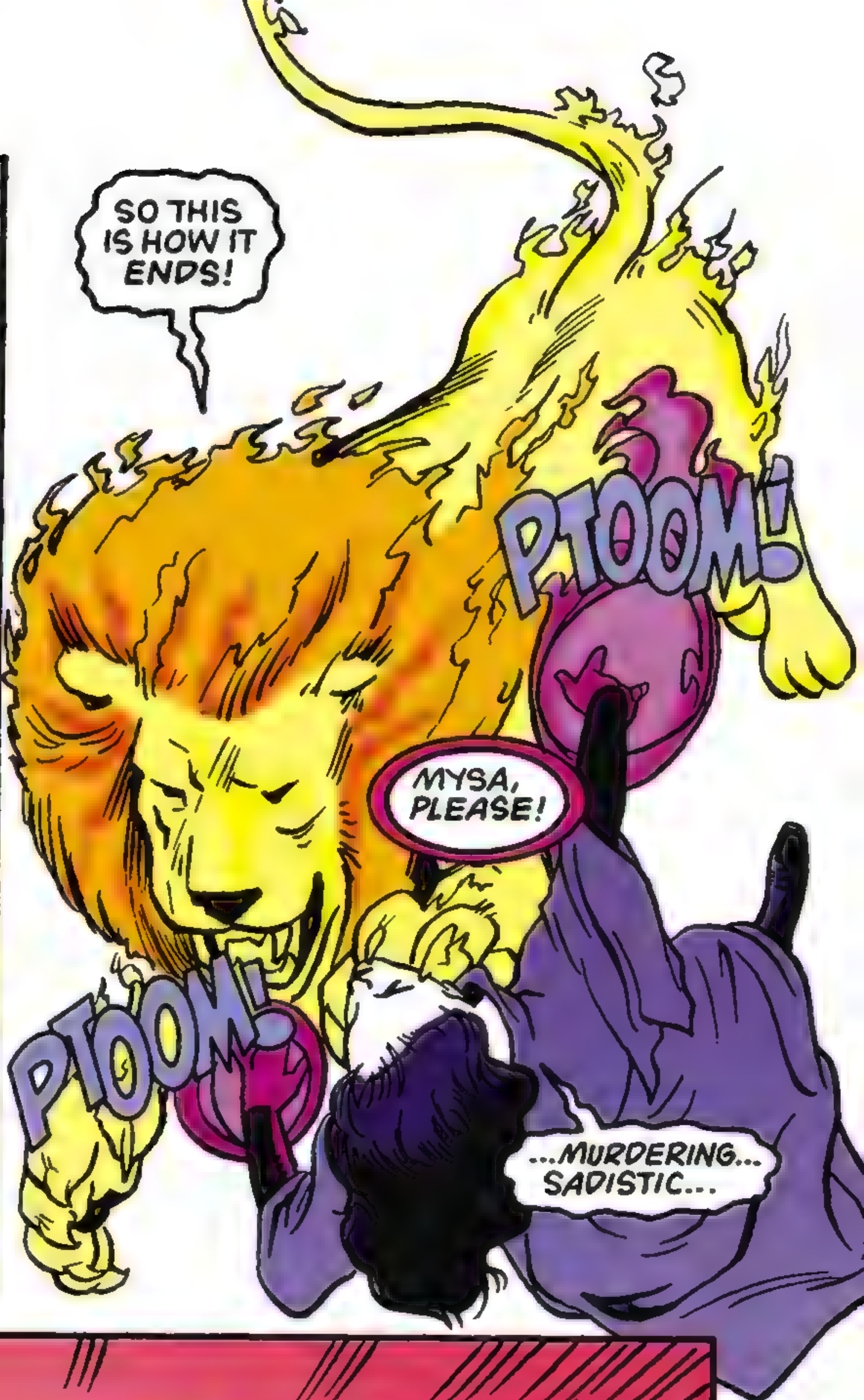
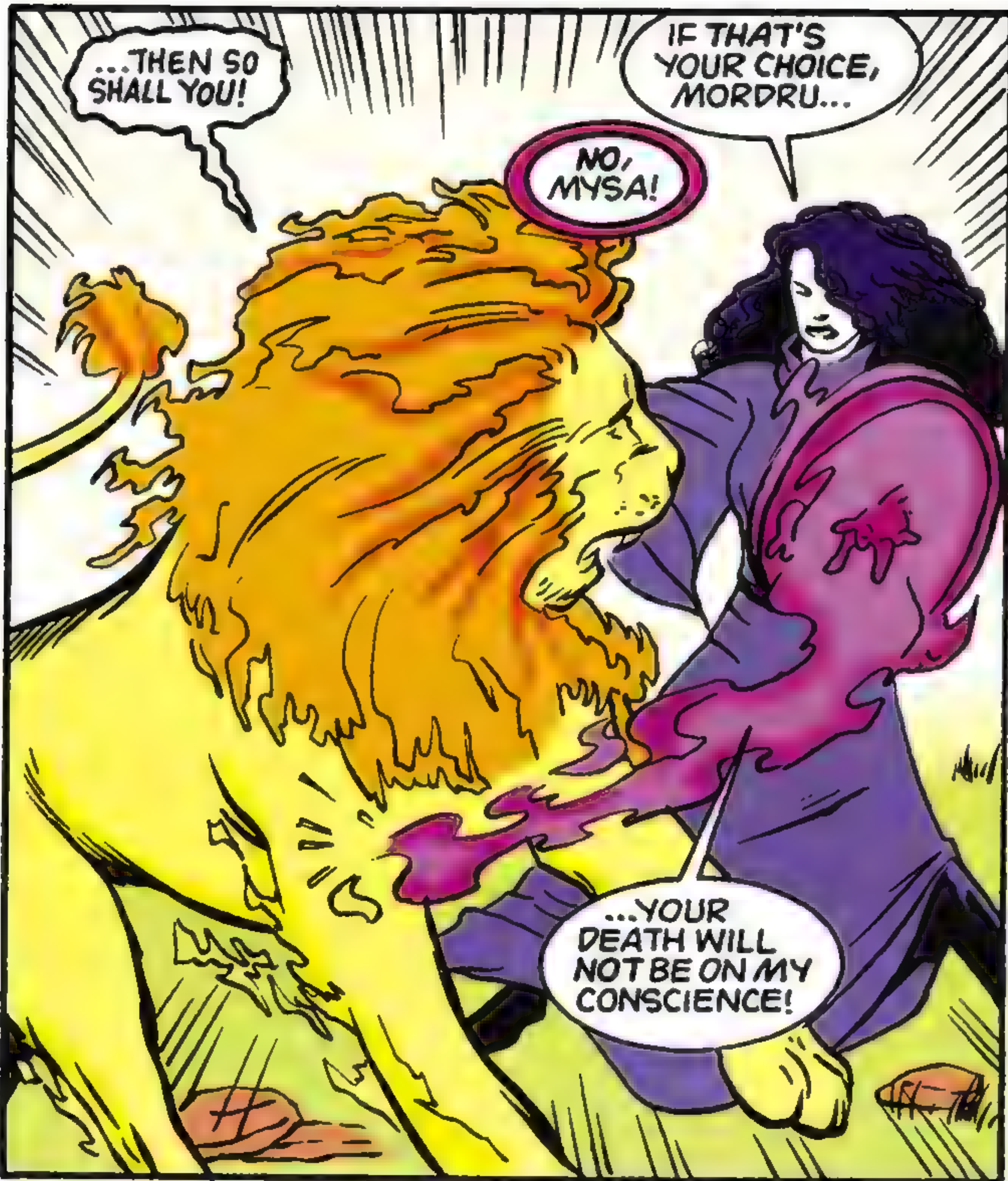
















...MY LOVE FOR MORDRU...

...THAT'S WHERE I FOUND MY POWER...



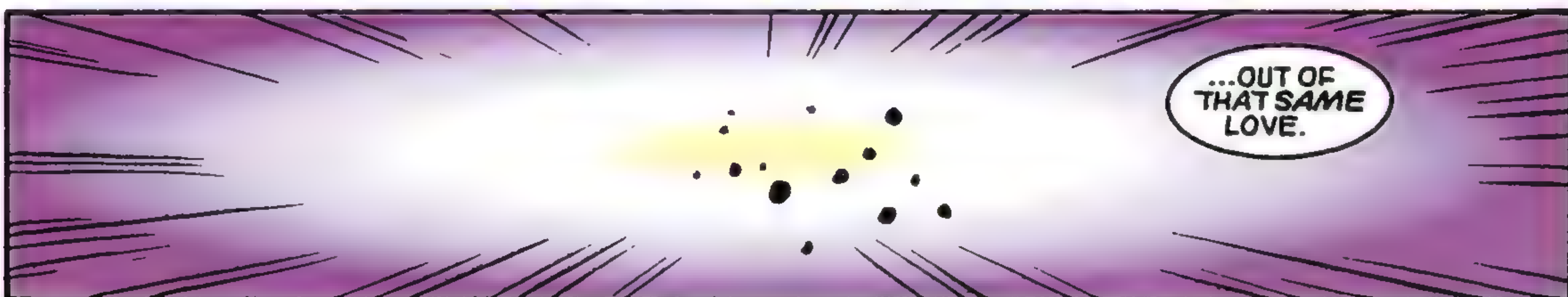
...MY NEED TO PLEASE HIM... TO MEASURE UP TO HIM...

...I DID IT ALL FOR LOVE.



AND NOW I MUST DO THIS...

N-NO!



...OUT OF THAT SAME LOVE.



YES, MORDRU...

...I REALLY DID LOVE YOU.



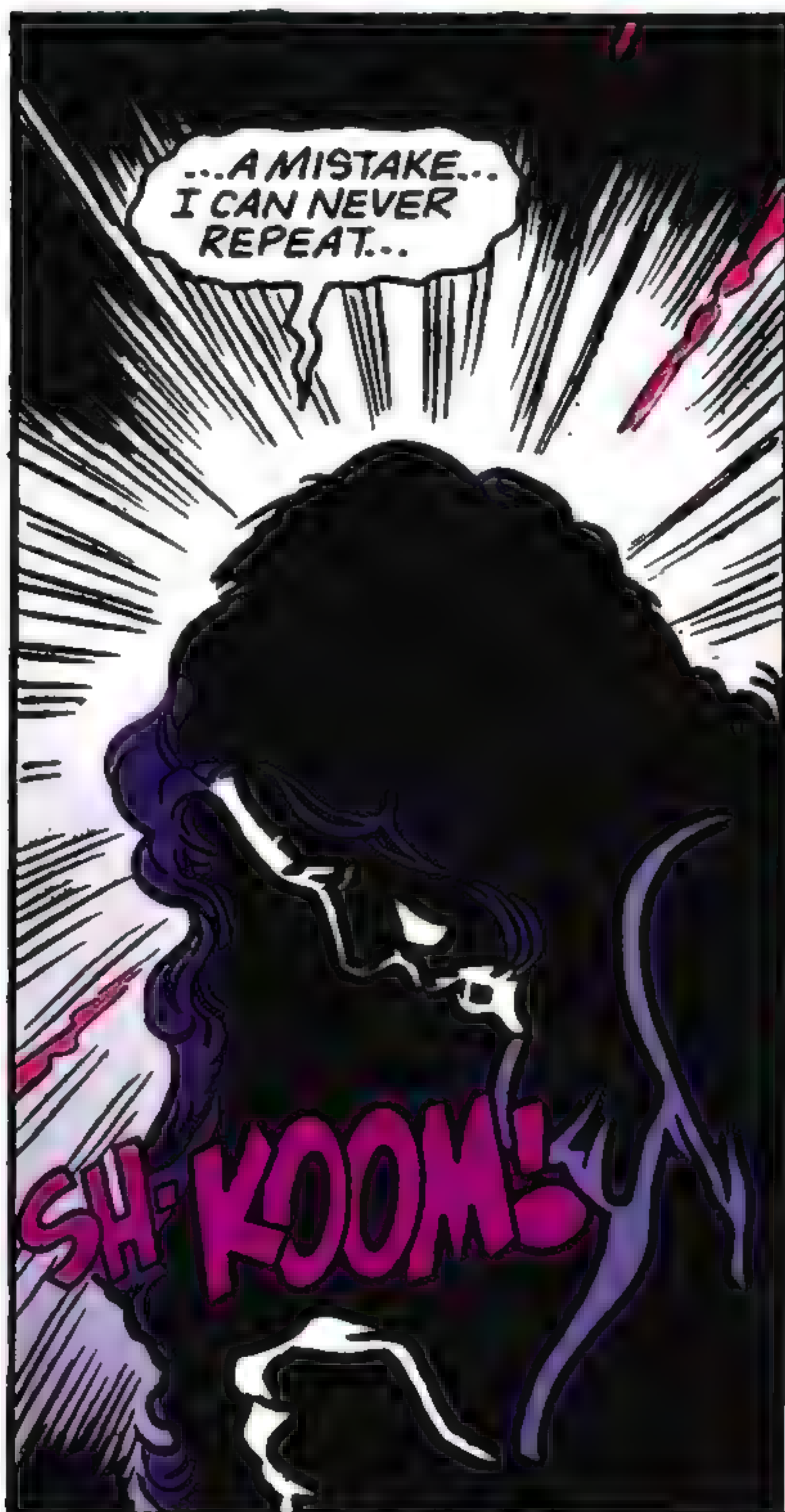
SPIRITS, HOW I LOVED YOU...

...FELT YOUR ANGUISH... ACHED TO COMFORT YOU AND HEAL YOUR RAGES...



I JUST NEVER LOVED YOU ENOUGH TO DO WHAT HAD TO BE DONE.











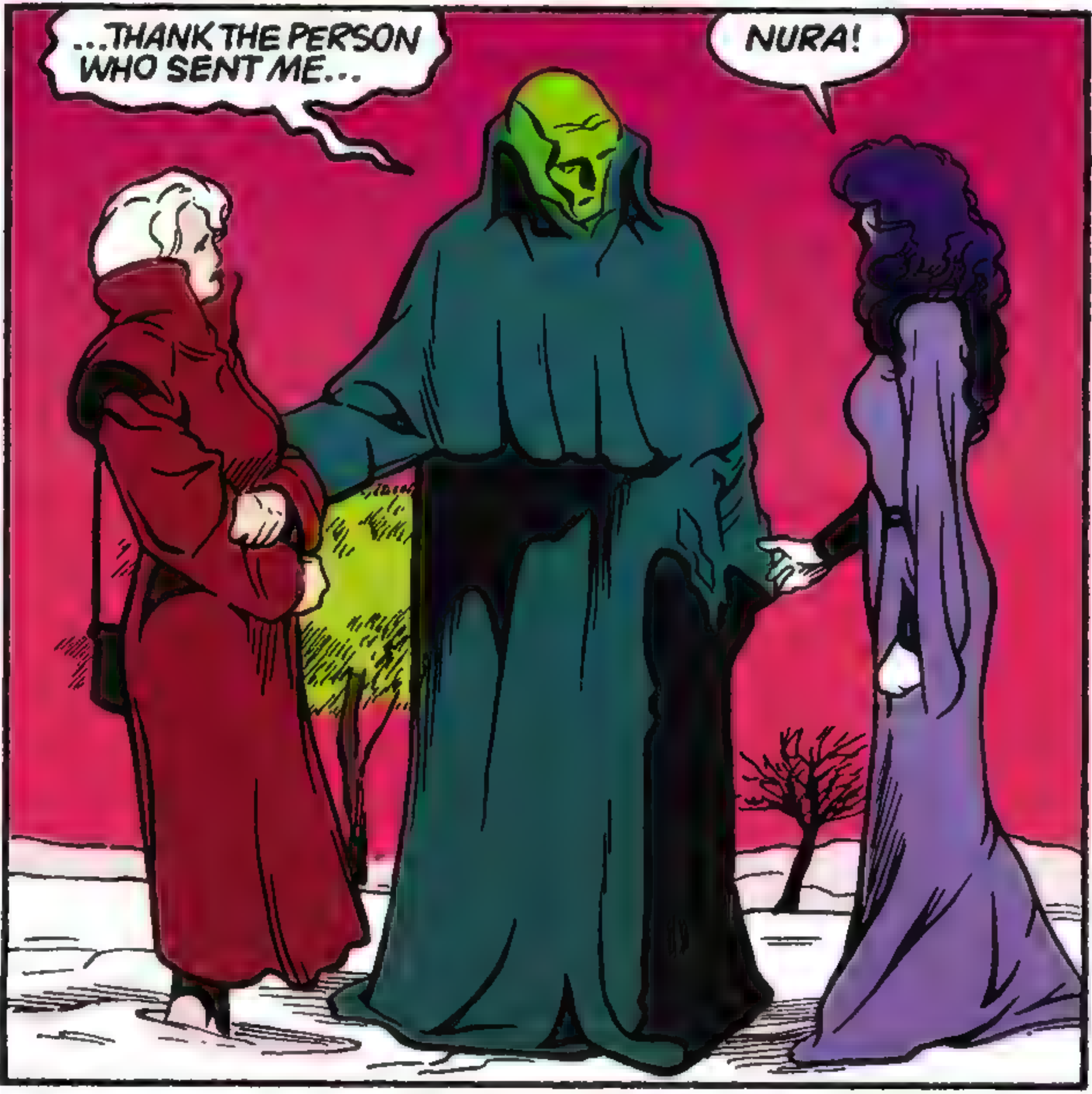


GODS...



...IF ONLY I'D LISTENED TO YOU, J'ONN. YOU WERE THERE FOR ME, TRYING TO SPARE ME ALL OF THIS.

DON'T THANK ME, MYSA...



...THANK THE PERSON WHO SENT ME...

NURA!



OH, NURA, YOU DID CARE!

OF COURSE I DID, LITTLE SISTER!

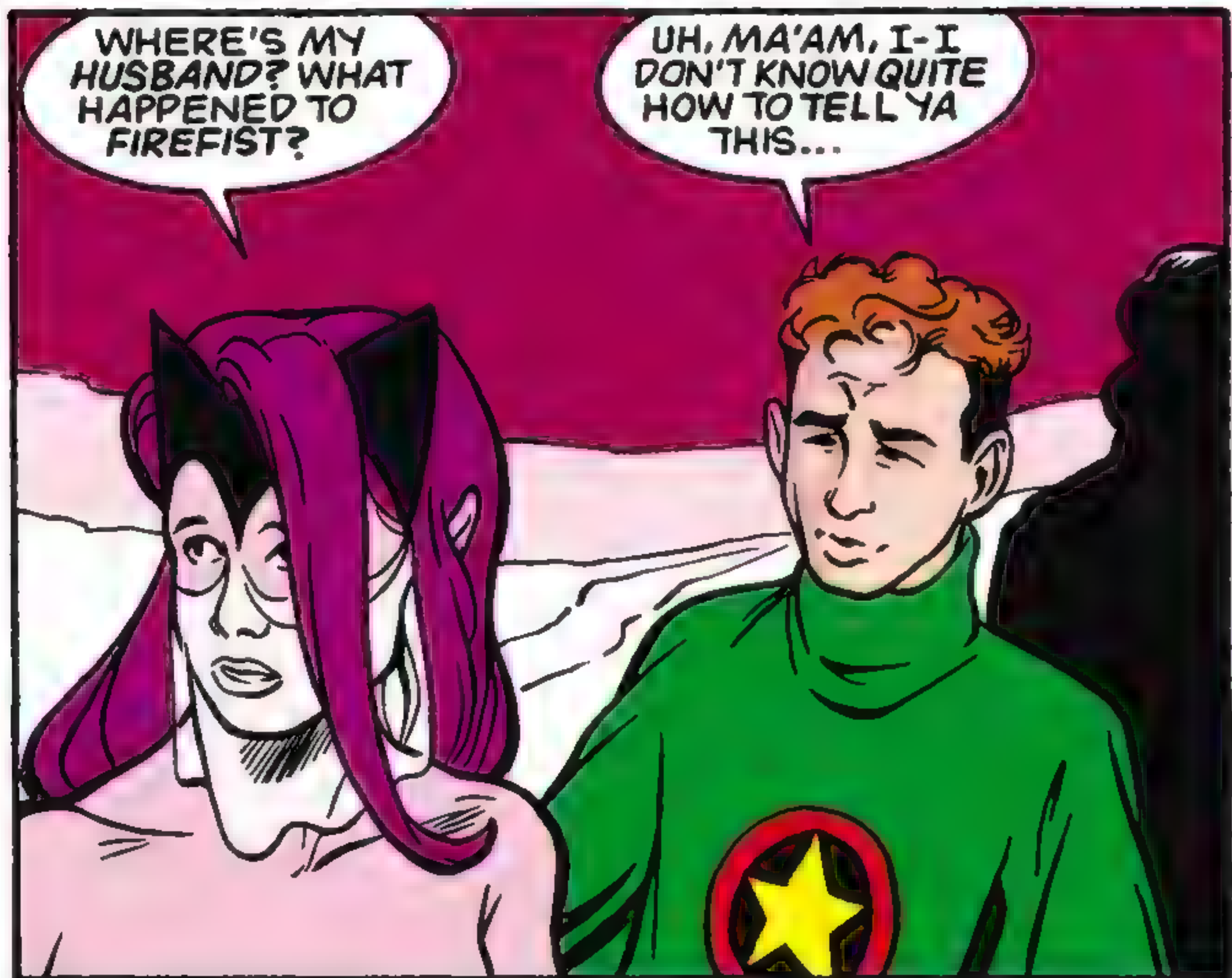
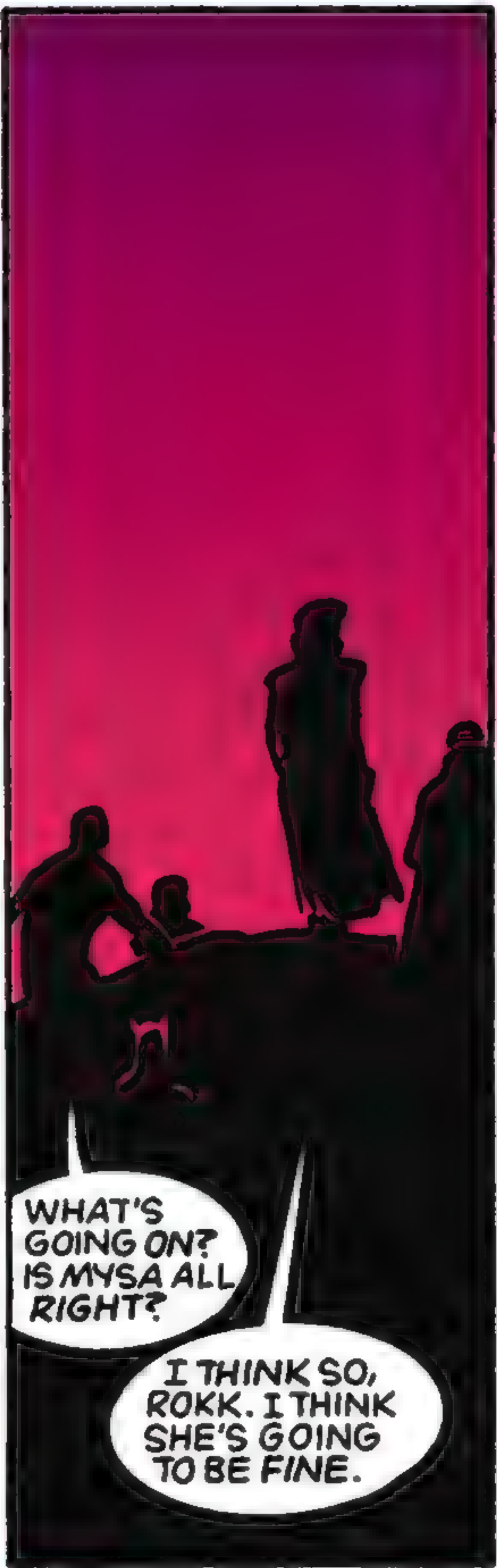
YOU RISKED EVERYTHING TO COME HERE! YOU COULD'VE BEEN KILLED!



I HAD TO BE HERE FOR YOU, KID.

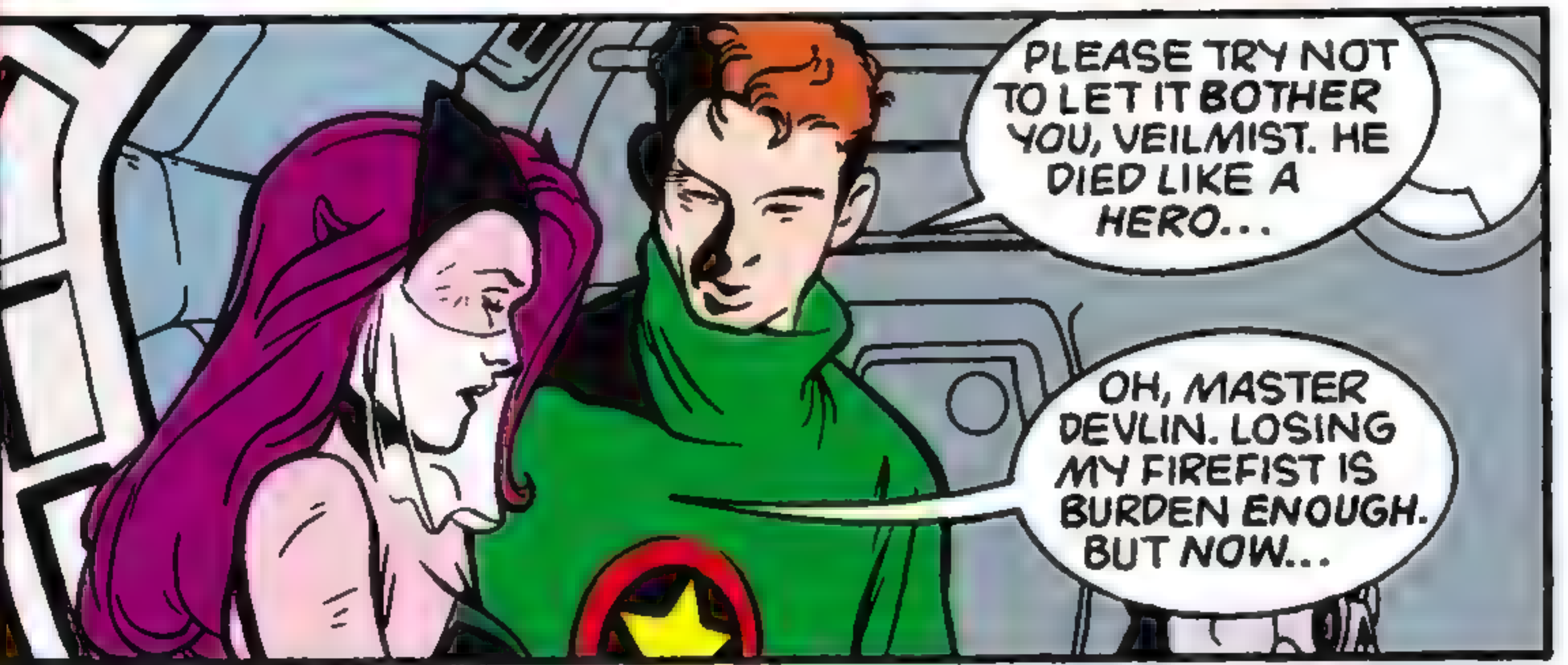
AND I SWEAR, FROM NOW ON, I'LL ALWAYS BE HERE, WHENEVER YOU NEED ME.







THARN'S PRINCIPAL SPACEPORT,  
TWO DAYS LATER...











THE KHUNDISH SPACE  
STATION SYBBARUS...

"LEAVE THEM  
ALONE, GALMARK!  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?"

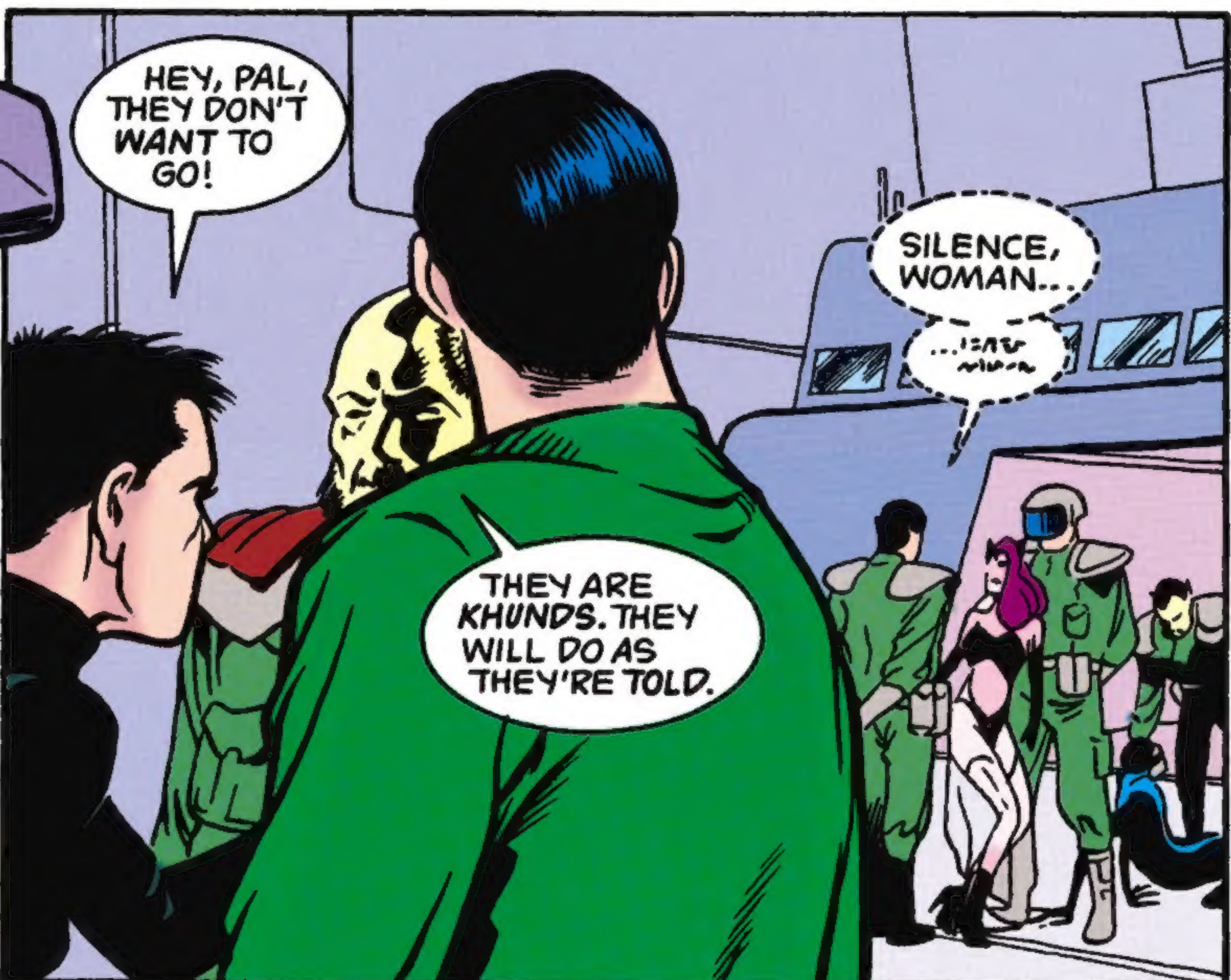


VEILMIST AND  
FLEDERWEB ARE  
KHUNDISH  
SUBJECTS.

BY MY COMMAND,  
THEY ARE RESIGNING  
THEIR COMMISSIONS  
WITH THE LEGION  
AND RETURNING TO  
MY ARMY.

Lying...  
honorless...

MASTER  
DEVLIN,  
HELP  
ME!



HEY, PAL,  
THEY DON'T  
WANT TO  
GO!

SILENCE,  
WOMAN...

THEY ARE  
KHUNDS. THEY  
WILL DO AS  
THEY'RE TOLD.

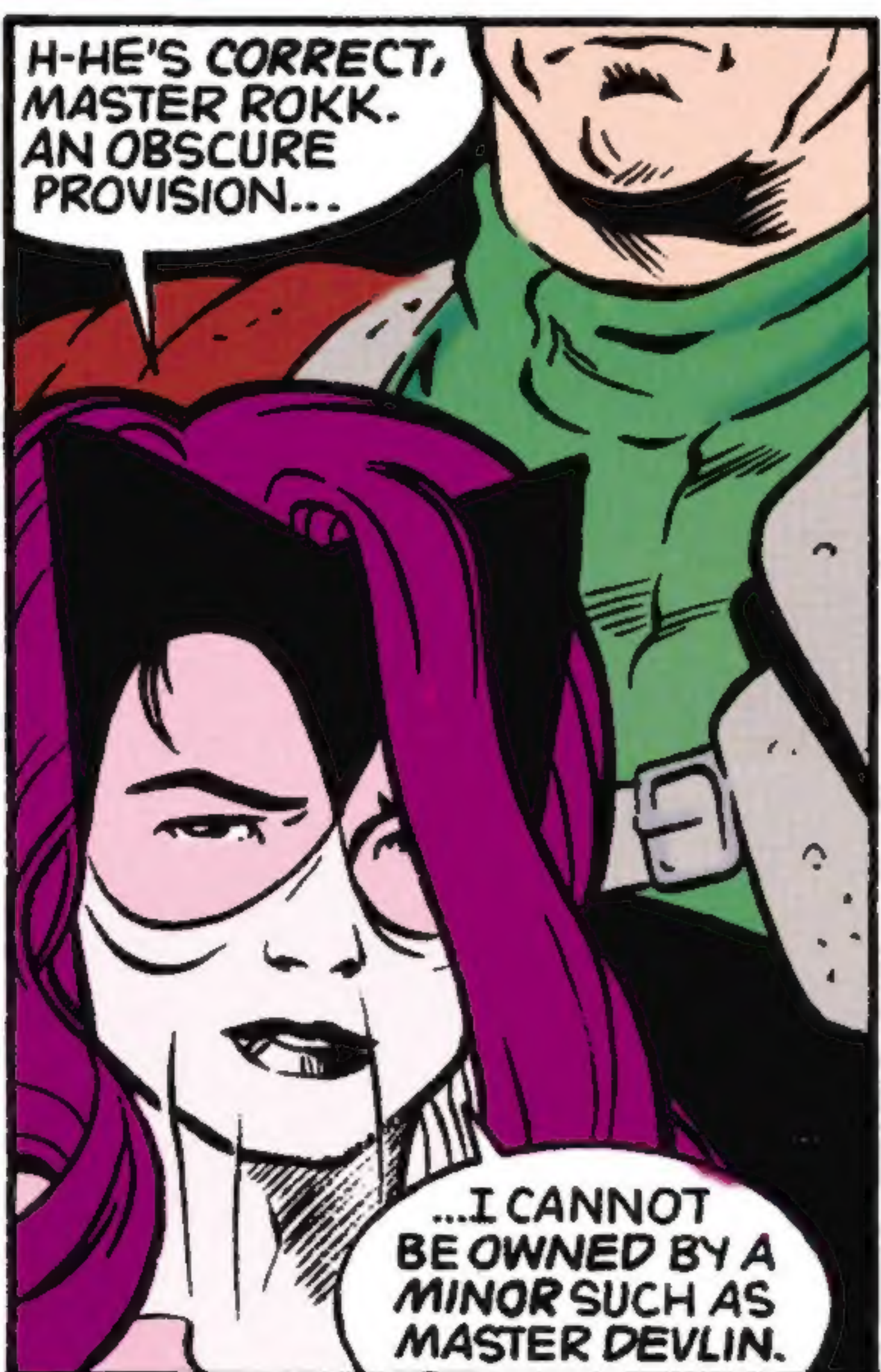


YOU CAN'T MAKE  
THIS STICK, GALMARK.  
BY YOUR OWN LAWS  
VEILMIST IS  
PROPERTY OF  
DEVLIN.



I THINK NOT, KRINN.  
IT SEEMS YOU'VE BEEN  
MISINFORMED ABOUT  
OUR LAWS...

WHAT ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?



H-HE'S CORRECT,  
MASTER ROKK.  
AN OBSCURE  
PROVISION...

...I CANNOT  
BE OWNED BY A  
MINOR SUCH AS  
MASTER DEVLIN.





HEY, EVEN IF SUCH A LAW DOES EXIST, THAT'S NOT THE POINT, GALMARK! WE HAD AN ALLIANCE...

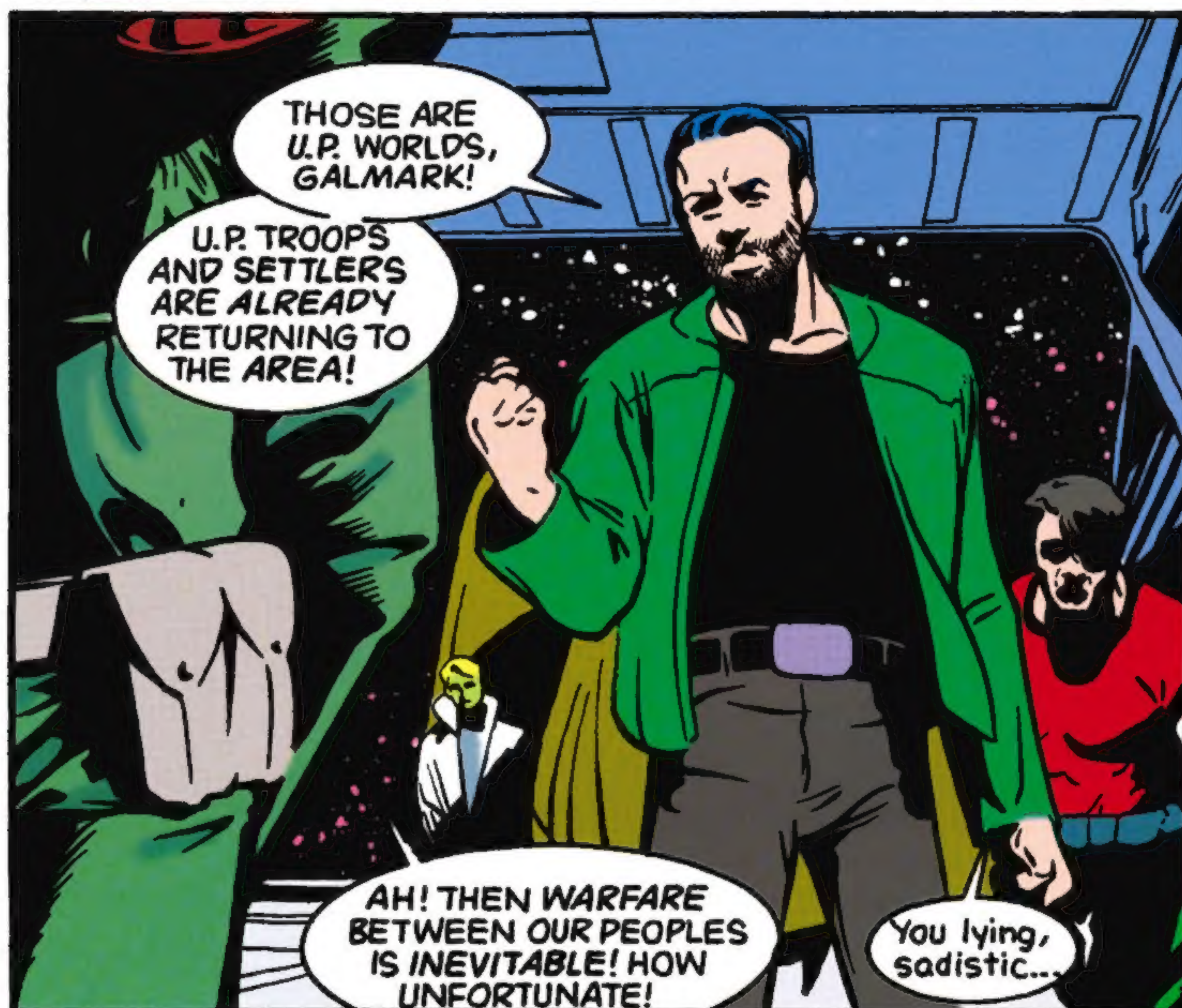
YES, KRINN. "HAD" AN ALLIANCE.

YOU HAVE SERVED YOUR PURPOSE. NOW LEAVE...

...OR YOU WILL BE TAKEN PRISONER WHEN FORMAL HOSTILITIES ARE DECLARED.



YOU SEE, THE EMPIRE HAS EVERY INTENTION OF RECLAIMING THE WORLDS MORDRU TOOK FROM US.



THOSE ARE U.P. WORLDS, GALMARK!

U.P. TROOPS AND SETTLERS ARE ALREADY RETURNING TO THE AREA!

AH! THEN WARFARE BETWEEN OUR PEOPLES IS INEVITABLE! HOW UNFORTUNATE!

You lying, sadistic...



YOU'RE NOT GONNA JUST LET THEM GET AWAY WITH THIS--?

...LET'S TAKE THE WORMS RIGHT WHERE THEY STAND!

NO. WE'RE DEEP IN THEIR SPACE... SURROUNDED BY BILLIONS OF KHUNDS.

THIS ISN'T THE TIME OR THE PLACE.



ELSEWHERE...

THEY...LEFT ME FOR DEAD..

ZEEEEEE

...Uhhhhhgn...

...THEY SHALL LEARN...



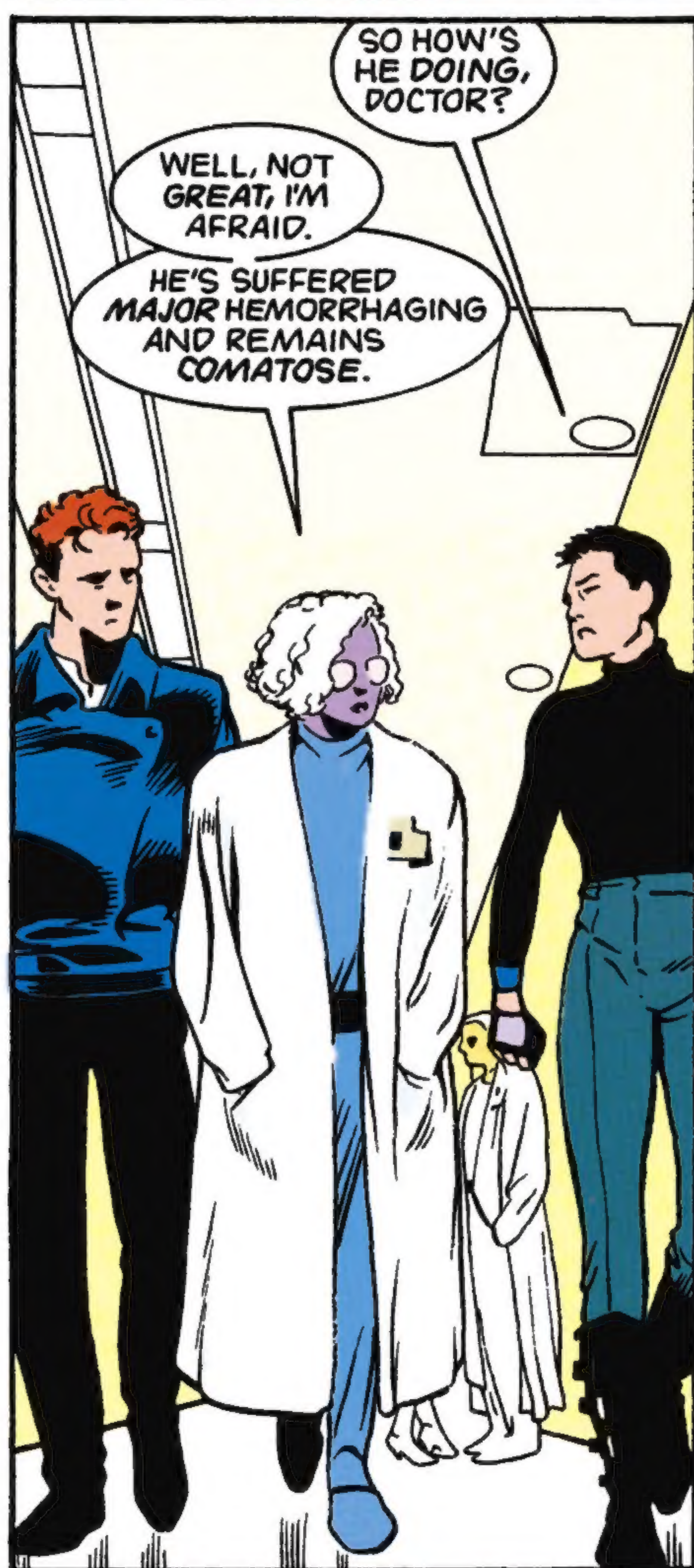


PASNIC...

"...AND YOU'RE SURE YOUR PATIENT IS JAN ARRAH?"

"PRETTY MUCH HAS TO BE."

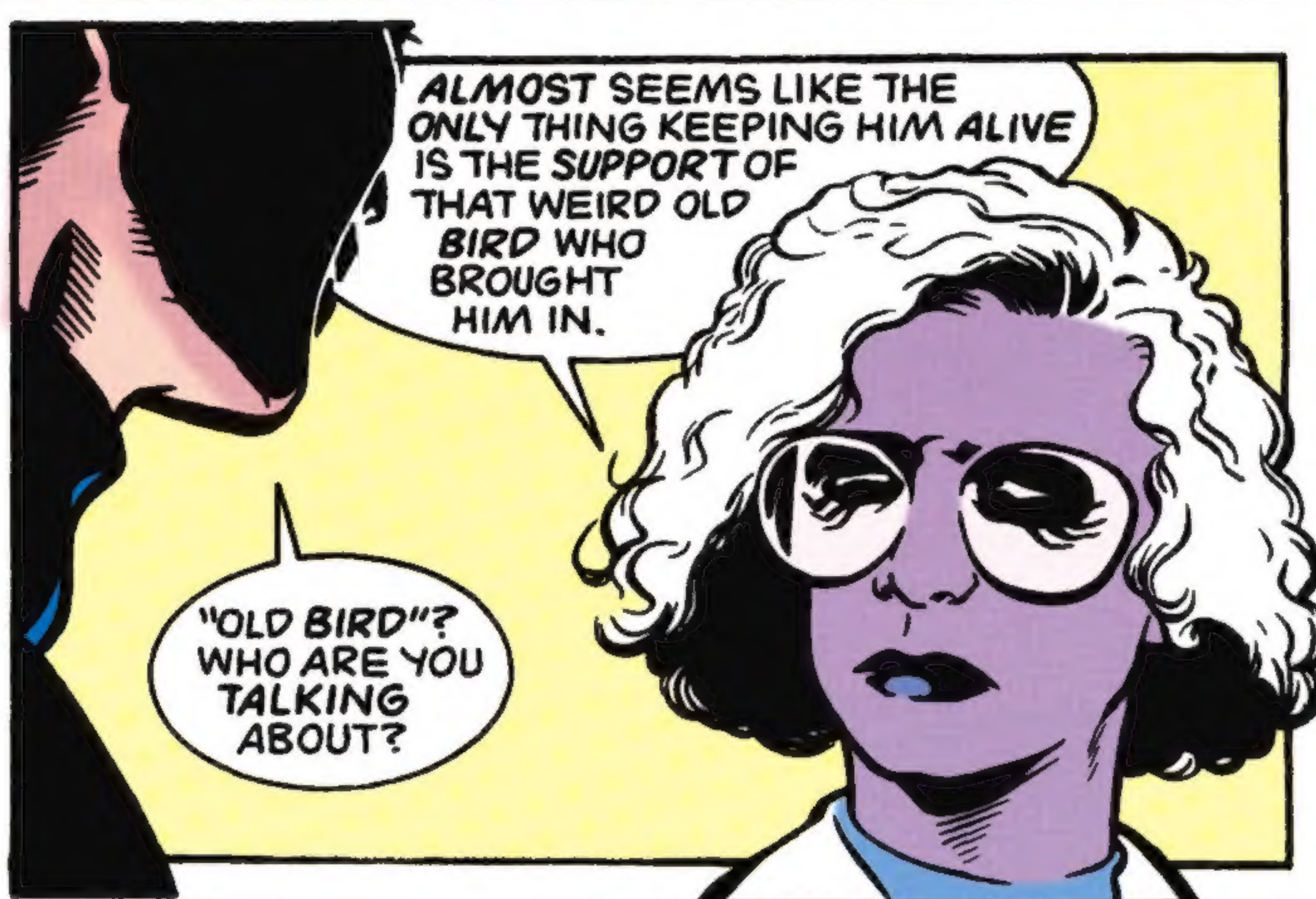
"HIS READINGS ARE TEXTBOOK TROMMITE, AND AS YOU KNOW, THERE AREN'T MANY TROMMITES LEFT..."



SO HOW'S HE DOING, DOCTOR?

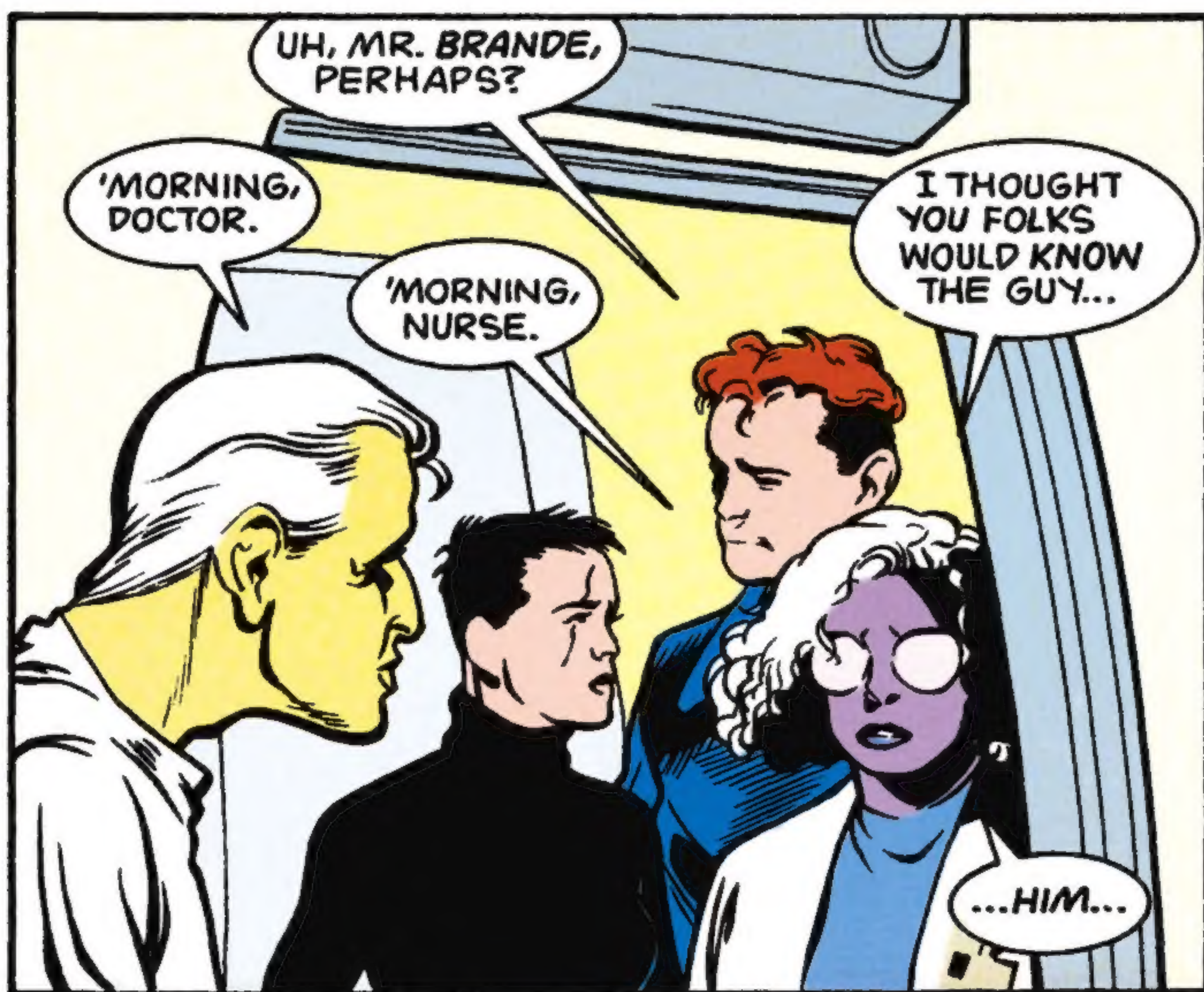
WELL, NOT GREAT, I'M AFRAID.

HE'S SUFFERED MAJOR HEMORRHAGING AND REMAINS COMATOSE.



ALMOST SEEMS LIKE THE ONLY THING KEEPING HIM ALIVE IS THE SUPPORT OF THAT WEIRD OLD BIRD WHO BROUGHT HIM IN.

"OLD BIRD"? WHO ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



UH, MR. BRANDE, PERHAPS?

'MORNING, DOCTOR.

'MORNING, NURSE.

I THOUGHT YOU FOLKS WOULD KNOW THE GUY...

...HIM...



ROXXAS!

DON'T WORRY, LEGION MEMBERS!

JAN ARRAH WILL MAKE IT!

I WON'T LET HIM DIE!



THE REMAINS OF THE  
OLD SORCERERS'  
WORLD...

WHEN DOES IT END,  
AMETHYST?

WHEN WILL THERE  
BE PEACE?

MAYBE NEVER, MYSA.  
MAYBE LOVE CAN  
NEVER CONQUER HATRED.

THE STRUGGLE BETWEEN  
THE TWO MAY BE INTEGRAL  
TO WHAT WE ARE.

BUT THERE ARE SMALL  
VICTORIES. THE CON-  
QUERING OF OUR OWN  
HATREDS.

THE DISCOVERY THAT  
OUR MEANS ARE  
SUPERIOR... AT LEAST  
FOR US.

AND IN THIS EXISTENCE,  
PERHAPS THESE ARE  
THE ONLY VICTORIES TO  
BE HAD.

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